

The "War Cry" Wishes YOU A VERY HOLY and HAPPY New Year.

THE Motto word for 1895: "Action!"
(Supplied by the Commandant to Headquarters Staff.)

WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

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Japan and the Japanese. THE EYES OF THE WORLD UPON THEM.

Of Extra Interest to Salvationists Because Soon to be Attacked by the Army.

"Wardens of the Bleeding Lamb,
Army of Salvation,
Spread the face of Christ's halm.
Conquer every nation."

land over which the sun first rises, and this denotes the position the Empire occupies in the extreme East.

In a work on general geography, published a few years ago by the Education Department of Tokio, the area of Japan is stated to be 21,780 square miles, equal to 148,742 miles.

For purposes of administration, the whole of the Empire, except the Koku Kaido, was divided in 1872 into three cities and 72 prefectures. The limits of the prefectures were irrespective of the boundaries of the provinces. There were originally 72,

pected in a country where volcanoes are very numerous, is very hilly, and in some districts there are many mountains of considerable height.

The rivers of Japan, although they are numerous, are in no case of very great length. This, of course, is easily explained by the fact that the islands are narrow and hilly. The longest and widest river is the Tone-gawa, which rises in the Province of Kozuke, and flows due east to the Pacific, length 170 miles.

Japan is particularly rich in minerals, among which may be especial-



DIABUTSU, the Great Japanese Idol.

The Diabutsu is a gigantic seated figure of bronze. At the side of it is the modest hermitage of the official priest. The azure of the sky, the grand gloom of the statue, the austere tint of the bronze, and the varied verdure of the hedges and the thickets fill the retreat with the richest effects of light and color. The figure is a little more than 65 feet high.

JAPAN and the Japanese is a subject of great interest at the present moment. To Salvationists the interest is increased from the fact that Japan is shortly to be attacked by our forces. Twenty years ago that beautiful country was largely unknown. We supply a few facts which in view of the trend of

Salvation affairs will be of interest to our many readers.

The Empire of Japan consists of a long chain of islands, separated from the Eastern coast of Asia by the seas of Japan and Okhotsk. It commences with the Kurile Islands and descends in a southwesterly direction to the Loo Choo Group. The whole empire is called by the natives

Dai Nippon,

or "Great Japan." Nippon means literally "Sun's origin," that is, the

but a gradual process of amalgamation has reduced the 147, and in August, 1876, a Government notification fixed the prefectures at only 35.

The total number of islands in the Japanese group, exclusive of the four main islands, is stated to be over 4,000. Many of these are mere barren rocks, uninhabited and uncultivated. Others, again, are of considerable size and exceedingly fertile. The whole coast line is dotted with islands and rocks of all sizes.

Japan, as might reasonably be ex-

pected, is a country where volcanoes are very numerous, is very hilly, and in some districts there are many mountains of considerable height.

The Climate varies to a considerable extent in different localities. While the Rikyu and Bonin groups, lying close to the tropics, enjoy perpetual summer, the Kurile Islands, in the far north of the Empire, share the Arctic of

(Continued on page 5.)

Neglect of God.

ALARMING and PREVALENT EVIL.

Are You Involved?

An Autobiographical Sketch, by Staff Captain John Millsaps, the California War Cry Editor.

SAW in a vision a man as white as snow, but one leg from the knee down was black. I inquired who the man was, and someone replied: "Captain Millsaps." So said a young lady who possessed the experience of sanctification, and spent much time in prayer. On one occasion, by vision or dream, the above mentioned Salvationist appeared to her as stated, and she related the incident to me as something rather odd, but understood not the meaning, and neither did I.

An Uneasy Feeling

took possession of me, but I could not see how such a vision could apply to my case, and permitted the hurry and the rush of the war to crowd it out of my mind for a time. I could claim Christ as my Saviour; His work was done to me and the seal of His house filled all my hours, from light to dark, and long after dark.

The disagreeable cross (at that period) of War Cry editing was taken up, and into saloons and all kinds of places I penetrated, pressing the claims of the Saviour as the Lord gave the opportunity. Visiting was not omitted, and souls on sick beds and in cottage meetings, were led to the Redeemer. Innumerable street meetings in cold and heat,

In Rain and Storm,

were held. Regularly for years to the beat of the Salvation Army drum, in company with my comrades, facing all the discomforts of the weather, I paraded the public thoroughfares, and by song and exhortation delivered the message of salvation to thousands of souls. Howling mobs were faced; the obliquity of a misunderstood and despised organization came upon me, and I felt that indeed it was mine to go without the camp, bearing the reproach of Christ. Yes, even imprisonment for the sake of the Lord fell to my lot. There was letter writing and sign-painting for Jesus, and tract distribution; personal dealing with souls on railroad trains and boats. The press was also at my disposal, and through the columns of the War Cry, an audience of thousands was reached frequently with the pen. Patients,

Prisoners, Paupers,

in hospitals, halls and almshouses listened to the story of the Cross from my lips; and in Salvation Army barrack services, hundreds of souls professed conversion.

What more could mortal do? Work early and late all the time, was my ideal of the end of a Christian's life, and I worked hard, very hard.

Sincere? Yes. Saved? Yes. Hard worker? Yes: and my ideal was reached in respect to the quantity of labor rendered. Then what lacked I? Quite a natural question when viewed from my standpoint.

And yet, in the face of years crowded with solid days of toil for the Master, here was the aforesaid young lady seeing visions or dreaming

Discreditable Dreams

with me as the central figure. Surely she must be mistaken, for I could not work harder—the limit of physical endurance had been reached.

About eight years after the Lord Jesus Christ had sanctified me for service, and had given me the blessing of a clean heart, one day while taking a retrospective glance at my career, and comparing my present (at that time) spiritual status with what it had been when the Lord first gave me the blessing, I could discover no progress. My soul was as great as ever, but progress imperceptible. My soul was lean; and why should it be lean? Where a soul is earnest and honest, the Holy Ghost will give light. The light came to me at last. I had been too busy to pray. That is, time could

not (or rather would not) be spared for communion with God. The

Unworded Language

of my life, said too plainly to be misunderstood: "Time spent in prayer is time wasted. Hurry through your morning prayer; there's too much work to do to remain long on your knees." Meeting over, the barrack lights are out, the people gone, and the hour is late. Too weary to pray now; must have some sleep; there's a hard day's work to do tomorrow, and physical strength is needed for its duties; but prayer short and retire.

A famished soul; much work with little food; spiritual strength impaired; Christ almost a stranger; the appetite for the Bread of Life quite gone, and love almost lost in a frenzy of work; and amid the din and clamor of the battle-front, the "still small voice" of God could but seldom be heard. "Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things. But

One Thing Is Needful:

and Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her." Luke x:41, 42.

Blessed be God forever. He showed me my mistake. He wants love, LOVE. Labor will be accepted for

Do not misunderstand me. I am not advocating a life of idleness as the Christian's ideal, for

Stagnation Is Death—

("Herein is My Father glorified, that ye hear much fruit." John xv:8.) — but learning from experience, I do most emphatically teach, that however busy and rushed with work we may be, we should make an opportunity for secret communion with God. If the day seems all too short for its duties, and retrenchment of time must be made somewhere, oh, let not time be gained for the day's crush of work by robbing God of the sweet hour of prayer, of that heaven-on-earth time, when melted by the fire of divine love, the soul loses itself and flows into God its Creator, Father, Saviour, Husband — ALL; and becomes one with Him.

Much work done independently of God will prove to be much labor lost,

"For Without Me,"

Christ says, "ye can do nothing." (John xv:5.) It is better to do little and have His blessing, than to do much without it; because failure will follow all work done for God without God.

"O my dove, that art in the clefts of the rock, in the secret places of



STAFF-CAPTAIN MILSAPS,

Editor of the San Francisco "War Cry."

love's sake, but on no other condition. The Heavenly Bridegroom wants a wife and not a slave; a companion to look into His dear sweet eyes, and love Him for His own sake; and not a cold, distant drudge, grinding out the daily dole of toil for duty's sake. The Companionship of Christ is precious to the bride, but distasteful to the drudge. To the former He is a husband, to the latter nothing more than a boss.



the stairs, let me see thy countenance, let me hear thy voice: for sweet is thy voice, and thy countenance is comely. Take us the twelve, for our vines have tender grapes." Cant II:14, 15.

DIED AS HE LIVED.

We had often warned a certain man to seek the pardon of his sins, but he mocked and said he was older than we were, and could give us good advice, which was not to make fools of ourselves and talk to people who knew more than we did. But week by week we warned him when we saw him, just the same. At last when he saw us coming he would carry on like a clown for a little while to see what effect that would have on us; then he would blaspheme most vehemently and say mock prayers. At times we feared God would strike him dead while he was insulting Him.

One day we missed him. His wife said he was sick with rheumatism, so we asked if we could see him, but were told that he was too sick to see anyone. A few days after we saw the wife dressed in mourning, and upon inquiry we found that he was dead. He died as he lived.



Unhumble knowledge is folly.

TACKLED!

The London representative of a foreign Press agency called at the Financial Office the other day about a drawing-room meeting for the Maoris. Colonel Barker tackled him about his soul, whereupon he fell on the hearth-rug and cried for mercy. A saved friend of The Army, who looked in and saw what was going on, also knelt down and helped to get the other man through. It is not surprising that The Army had promised a subscription after this.

Prayer is so excellent an act that God blesses it, even when He does not grant it.

A WISE GOOSE.

In Huddersfield, England, a milkman has a goose which follows him in his daily rounds. The bird will enter the dwellings, or stand at the door, as the case may be, faithfully waiting until its master has transacted his business, then "toddle" after him again as patiently as any dog. But there is one establishment the goose cannot be induced to enter, and that is a hotel. It appears that some time ago the goose went in with its master on business, when some person gave the bird some ale. Evidently the goose did not like the effects of having imbibed it, and ever since that time it has steadfastly refused to go inside the doors of any public-house, but calmly waits outside until its master returns. How much more sensible is the goose than many men?

The leaves men follow, but the cup of Christ's agony they leave.

ON HIS KNEES.

A West End swell tapped Colonel Barker on the arm and said: "I want to know something of this Salvation. I haven't had a drop of champagne since I heard the General last Monday night; and, I've put in this bit of red tie to be like you all I can. What must I do?" "You want to get converted," said the Colonel, with his usual blunt honesty of speech. "Well you talk to me a bit, then?" said the other, and the next minute the two were outside the tent, and on the green grass there knelt presently the West End swell and the officer of Salvation, crying to God to have mercy.

Much Bible without prayer leaves the soul unprotected and dry.

SALOON-KEEPER DROPPED DEAD.

When I was at Santa Ana, California, a certain hotel-keeper used to come to the meetings and mock us. In my rounds with the "War Cry" I told him about his soul, but he always treated me with ridicule and used much blasphemous language. He said he was a good man, and did all he could against us. One day, while we were kneeling praying in the open air, he came and knelt down within the ring. The same evening he told a grocerman to save all his rotten eggs for him. The man asked him what he wanted them for, and he said: "For that Salvation Army. I'm going to give it them to-morrow night."

The man had some on hand, and let him have them. On the following day the saloon-keeper got up apparently in his usual health, but about ten o'clock in the morning he dropped dead on the floor of one of the bath-rooms in the hotel.

Much prayer without Bible makes it dreamy and vague.

Let preachers remember the power of the power. A bird song is made up of a warble and a silence; and the silence is a part of the song.

Japan and the

(Continued from)

Kamchatka. The whole, favorable for its frequent changes in to foreign res mountain ranges are with snow throughout months. Indeed, very snow never entirely

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Typhoid

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The domestic animals comprise the horse, ox, The wild types of a represented by the b

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Japan and the Japanese.

(Continued from page 1.)

Kamobatika. The climate is, on the whole, favorable for Europeans, only its frequent changes often prove trying to foreign residents. All the mountain ranges are covered deep with snow throughout the winter months. Indeed, very many peaks of snow never entirely disappear.

Near Yokohama and Tokio, the summer commences in May, but the heat only becomes oppressive in July and August, when the thermometer has been known to register 104 degrees F. At the break up of the summer there are heavy rains. In the month of July, August or September, there occurs violent revolving storms known as

Typhoons,

which are closely related to the cyclones of the Indian Seas. As a rule one of these storms is experienced every year. Destructive earthquakes have often taken place. Slight shocks are of frequent occurrence.

The northern part of the mainland of Japan is exceedingly mountainous. The greater part of the cultivated land consists of ricefields. Narrow pathways intersect these fields at intervals, and rivulets feed the ditches out for the purposes of irrigation. Rice not only forms the chief food of the natives, but the national beverage, called "sake," is brewed from it.

The whole country is clothed with most luxuriant vegetation, except in some of the hilly regions. Bamboo clumps are seen at intervals in the rice land. They like the river banks and flourish equally as well in the higher ground, and are employed for a great variety of purposes by the Japanese.

Japan possesses the

Orange, Apple, Walnut,

chestnut, plum, persimmon, damson, peach, and vine. The fruit, however, is usually far below that of the European orchards. The tea plant grows well and forms one of the chief exports.

The domestic animals of Japan comprise the horse, ox, dog and cat. The wild types of animal life are represented by the bear, deer, antelope, bear, fox, monkey and badger. The Japanese fisheries are immensely productive and afford occupation to the countless villages along the coasts.

The means of transport have improved considerably during the past few years. In 1880 there were 970 miles of railway in Japan, and about a thousand more in construction. The system of roads, too, is very fair.

The army consists of 75,000 men on a peace footing; increased to 245,000 in time of war; the navy of between 50 and 60 vessels of all sorts, manned by 9,850 officers and men.

The population is estimated at 39,000,000. Amongst this population there is one Christian worker to every 5,000 persons.

The religious beliefs of the Japanese people may be divided into two heads, the Spirito and the Buddhist. Shinto means literally "the way of the Gods." Though often styled by foreign writers a religion, it really is not one. No concise definition of it appears to exist, but the following are some of its leading points. It contains no moral code, the writer Motowol (a high authority on this



Japanese Tea Shop.

subject, born 1780, died 1801) even asserting that in Japan there was no necessity for any system of morals, as every Japanese acted right if he only consulted his heart. He also declared that the whole duty of a good Japanese consisted in obeying implicitly and without question the commands of the mikado. In Shinto Japan is held to be the country of the gods, and the mikado to be the direct descendant and actual representative of the Sun goddess. In it there also seems to be mixed up a system of hero worship, many renowned warriors and other personages of ancient days being exalted into what we should term demi-gods.

Modern Progress.

Within the last few years Japan has made unparalleled progress in civilization and the adoption of Western manners and systems. The feudal system under which the country was governed by numerous lords has been abolished, and the mikado is now absolutely the sovereign of the state. Since the revolution which abolished the feudal system peculiar to the country, she has shown a most remarkable power of adopting Western knowledge and experience. A wise and enlightened ruler is at the head of the nation, and the first national parliament, the outcome of the constitution granted to the people by the emperor, promulgated February 11, 1889, met for the first time in the autumn of 1890. The feudal lords, who have lost all their powers of government, still retain their high social positions, and a new aristocracy, with these as its basis, has been formed; it consists of five grades, corresponding to the European titles of duke, marquis, count, etc.

The morals of the people are much as might be expected among those who have always dwelt under the shadow of heathenism. The people seem to be children in matters of moral distinction between right and wrong, with this difference, however, between them and children—the absence, in the vast majority of cases, of innocence. A maiden, to deliver her father from financial embarrassment did, and still does, in the judgment of the Japanese, a virtuous and praiseworthy act, by selling herself to a life of sin.

That the Japanese character is capable of being elevated to sublime heights of heroism and self-sacrifice is evident from the following thrilling incident.

When the troops were passing through the city of Fukui, a soldier was taken violently ill. He was taken to the nearest hospital and everything possible done to help him. A doctor urged him to take off his sword-belt and let the gun go out of his hand. The poor man knew that death was near, and he deemed it a disgrace to die before fighting for his emperor and country. He wouldn't let his gun go, and holding it to his breast, in full uniform, he calmly met his death.



Japanese Mode of Dining.

CHRISTMAS NIGHT AT TORONTO,

WITH

Commandant and Mrs. Booth.

NO SUCH MEETING FOR YEARS.

PIONEER ICELANDER FAREWELLS.

Ten Splendid Conversations.

"Thunders of applause" is no figure of speech to use with respect to the greeting which the Commandant and Mrs. Booth received as they passed on to the platform of the Lippincott Street Bunkers on Christmas night. Brigadiers Holland and De Barritt were present, and nearly all the officers in Toronto Headquarters, Provincial and Social branches included. There was a great amalgamation of the forces of Toronto, too. It was a big gathering.

The opening song, which of course traveled express speed, was indicative of both the spirit of the meeting and the sentiment of the whole

Dominion of Salvationism

at the present time:

"Our Saviour King shall reign,
He shall have His own again."

Captain Markie voted for most of us our praise when in prayer. He reverted to the fact of our running with the giddy crowd a few years ago to do evil, but Grace has changed the trend of our lives.

The number of beautiful testimonies given later, to the charge lasting for six, seven, nine and ten years respectively, was delightful.

A Warning

was conveyed as to the quality of the joy that was to pervade our Xmas party. It must be the gladness that springs from the heart, filled with the genuine joy of the Lord. "I do not believe so much in the effervescence of the ginger-beer bottle," said the Commandant.

The Commandant wished us compliments of the season, explaining that to be merry or happy, in the right sense, we must be good; so his wish for us involved goodness for Xmas and Hallowe'en for the New Year.

A Reference

was made to Capt. M. Adams. He, like the prodigal, had come back to the very home he once left. The Captain was well received, and chose as a solo, "I'm a prodigal come home." At the close of the meeting he was not long in hauling out to the penitent form two strapping young fellows, one of whom was his own nephew.

The Commandant

chose for his Bible lesson part of 2nd Luke: "There went forth a decree from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be taxed," etc.

No matter how familiar are the sentences, in our leader's handling they became luminous with new light. It was a significant fact, said the Commandant, that the Lord Jesus should come just at that particular time when the world was to be taxed. It is just like Him, though. He comes when most needed. When we are taxed with temptation or worry—when we feel the devil has almost got us under, it is then He comes to deliver. "It has been so with me," testified our leader.

The Dutchman's Story

which illustrated the way we worry about troubles that never come produced a fair result. We put our arms around the trouble and "it rashed not him"—they are not in existence.

It was a beautiful reference the Commandant made to Jesus being laid in a manger. So humble a place was the one He chose then, and He chooses now the manger-heart, the broken and contrite heart wherein to dwell.

A Novelty

was introduced, when each comrade



was asked to add to his testimony a blessing for some other comrade. The Commandant set the ball rolling by giving his own testimony and blessing a well-known character, remarkable for outspokenness. Then the business went on. "And God bless

Mrs. Commandant Booth,"

cried a brother at the top seat of the platform, and "Amen" re-echoed it.

"This is the eleventh anniversary of my conversion," said Mr. Dixon, and concluded by offering his best respects to Adjutant Munton.

Dad Florence, who on a tour recently, has been doing eight hours a day walking, got twenty-one sinners to the penitent form, and delivered orations of two hours and ten minutes' duration, was introduced by the Commandant as the

"John B. Gough of Canada."

Finally, blessings were invoked upon the General International Headquarters, the Spiritist and Social branches of the Army, the G. B. M., the War Cry, and "Everybody Everywhere."

A low remark from the Commandant on the splendid all-round advances of 94 made everybody feel that the tides of victory are running strongly in our direction, not only financially, but spiritually. We are 100 per cent. better than we were some time ago. Hallelujah!

It was a time of intense interest when

Lieutenant Davidson

was called to the front. Three years ago he gave himself to the Lord, since then he considered himself not his own, but at the Lord's disposal. He had only a few hours' notice to prepare for Iceland, and did not expect the Lord would want him in such a hurry. Although Iceland was cold, he knew the Lord could keep him boiling over, and he desired to be prayed for, "if they only put in a few words edgewise."

The Commandant prayed that Lieutenant Davidson might be a worthy herald of the Cross and of Canada.

"Glory to God, I feel ever so much better," said Davidson, as he climbed the seats back to his place.

Mrs. Booth sang that beautiful song of her own composing, which appeared in the

Christmas "War Cry,"

entitled, "Room for Jesus." It is a lovely song, and at the conclusion there was a hush over the whole crowd. Then Mrs. Booth feelingly addressed the unaved.

The story of Mendelssohn riveted every pair of eyes and touched every saved heart deeply, and the story of Victor being willing to give the Lord Jesus "Gray Robe," one of his favorite gowns, "but not yet," struck right home at the "not-to-night" devil.

The Prayer-Meeting

was engineered right through by the Commandant, and was a perfect cyclone of glory and power, and indeed 10 souls seeking Salvation at the penitent form. With a few exceptions it was the best meeting I have been in in Canada, and other competent-tell staff officers say that for years Toronto has not had such a blessed season.

By the time the General arrives we shall be revived to white heat.

JOHN LYNN.

A bit of poisonous matter as small as could be put on the point of a needle will give a man the cholera or small-pox. My God! how little a sin will get into the soul and breed disease and damnation!"—The General.

Headquarters and Toronto Staff

MEET FOR TEA AND COUNCIL.

Commandant and Mrs. Booth Preside.

The Commandant and Mrs. Booth led a very happy and helpful meeting as above at Headquarters on Friday. The Commandant gave an informal chat, reviewing the past and indulging in some anticipations for the future.

The keynote of the whole was Encouragement.

Salvation Army affairs in the Canadian wing are very healthy. Many permanent advances have been made. The financial pulse of the concern beats most healthily. Salvationism has increased by leaps and bounds. Prospects for the future are very bright.

The motto now is "Action."

During his remarks the Commandant touched very feelingly on Major Streeton's great loss.

The Council was a distinct gain to the faith and enthusiasm of all present.

ODDMENTS.

"My uncle, the Rev. Barritt, who for 40 years has been a Wesleyan Methodist minister in England, said to me: 'I only wish I were as young as you, I should be an officer in the Salvation Army. You have there the utmost liberty and freedom to spread the cause of Jesus Christ.'—Brigadier de Barritt.

"I yearn for the time when the whole country shall be ablaze with Salvation Army light."

"The next best thing to loving God is to love your brother."—The Commandant.

"After 18 years' warfare as a Salvationist, there is nothing I prize like the opportunity afforded me by the Army to light for God."—An Officer.

When you have formed your judgment about a thing, put your feet down and stick to it.—The Commandant.

Foundation work, although not seen above the surface, must be done. There comes a time, however, when the foundation is completed, and then every brick laid will be seen by all. It is so with regard to our organization.

I praise God for the continuity and devotion in the ranks, unity in interests. We give God the glory for it.—The Commandant.

"When wisdom entereth into thine heart, and knowledge is pleasant unto thy soul: Discretion shall preserve thee, understanding shall keep thee.—Proverbs.

Soul-Reviving News.

WINNIPEG—Soul-reviving news. Friday we started with a special meeting and half-night of prayer, finished up with seven seeking full Salvation. After that we enrolled 5, at 11 p.m.; all felt it good to be there; got a lit Heavenward. Mrs. Read spoke sound, solid, inspiring words, and—well, it was glorious. Sunday, good meetings all day. Special subjects. We wound up with five in the Fountain, and a good hallelujah dance; 6 n.m., knee-drill; more good crowds. Ensign gave reasons why and when he shall leave the S. A., Lieutenant gave a short sketch of his life Tuesday, Mrs. Booth's last moments. It was a Heavenly meeting. I got blessed much. O, if there were more of the self-sacrificing spirit in the world like our Army Mother had. God send us more. Amen. Wednesday, Mrs. Read gave a lecture on the war in Newfoundland. Thursday, musical torando. A real blood and fire old-timer, and when the meeting was finished, the people didn't care to go home; they wanted some more. Friday, a Congregational minister spoke in the highest terms of the Army and its work. He likened the S. A. to an advertisement he saw for a patent medicine; first picture, before taking, long face; picture after taking, broad face, and he was about right. Rev. Dr. Duval, Presbyterian minister, spoke in glowing terms on the work of the Army, and I felt very glad I'd "joined 'em." Mr. Muir, C. C., spoke too. After hearing what he said about the Army, I feel I am in the best show on earth more than ever. The Major, on account of sickness, was unable to attend. We miss him very much.—Lieut. A. Wilkins, for Ensign Hughes.

MORRISBURG.—Xmas boxes are coming in to the S. A. quarters. Two gentlemen each donated a cord of wood, and one of them also sent the officers each a lovely new serge dress. Another cord of wood has been promised.

At our trades' union meeting, one comrade, who works in an office, had a table, pen and ink, and paper on the platform, and while the rest were sweeping, washing, sewing, scrubbing, knitting, sawing wood, and making buns, he wrote the following: "Jesus saves at work as well as at church, and it's that kind of religion that the world is looking for. May God help me to be that kind of a Christian. Death comes at work as at church."—Ettie Whitaker.

DOVERCOURT.

"Little Dovercourt" is not dead yet. Crowds good Sunday. Rev. Mr. Paul was with us, and spoke encouragingly of the work the S. A. was doing. Soldiers are faithfully holding on, and in spite of the devil we're nicely saved.—Cadet Lowrie for Mrs. Ensign Dowell.

WINNIPEG.

Hallelujah. Another week's fight ended. The Lord has blessed us much in our own souls and rewarded us with nine souls for Salvation, and three for sanctification. Bless His name forever.

A LETTER FROM SIR HENRY PARKES.

The Canadian "War Cry" has received the following from Sir Henry Parkes, generally acknowledged to be the greatest political genius of the Australian Colonies:—

November 10th, 1894,
Kendalworth, Ammanford, Sydney

My Dear Sir,—

I regard the Rev. William Booth, General of the Salvation Army, as one of the few great men of our age. His clear conception and firm hold of the doctrines of Jesus Christ have led him to make all things subordinate to the service of his Divine Master. In this service he has displayed the strong, plastic, luminous intellect of a powerful moulder of moral forces, and a wonderful insight into the spring of human action. His idea of the "Salvation Army" could have arisen only in a truly great mind and from a sublime sense of the brotherhood of mankind. It was a noble thought.

General Booth's view of Christ's work in the saving of sinners takes in the earthly needs of the poor and hungry, the afflicted and the fallen, in their present lot of suffering. This is the great distinguishing feature of his labors in the night of the world.

Yours sincerely,
HENRY PARKES.

The Xmas War Cry.

My Dear Major,—

The Special Supplement of the Xmas "Cry" just received, and my own personal opinion is that it is a beauty. The picture speaks and shows so distinctly the love of Christ in action.

I think it is worth a quarter of any person's money, and I am confident it will have a good sale throughout the Dominion. The Commandant deserves praise for his admirable choice.

May God bless you much.

Very affectionately yours,

J. READ, Major.

NANAIMO.

War Cry all sold out. I might just add that the War Cry was never so much loved as at present, and we are always anxious to get it.—Randemanus Sinek.

WALLACEBURG.

Sunday night two souls brought out of darkness into light. War Cry cleared out. Sales increased five per cent. Good meeting at Wallaceburg. Also at Lambton. Good attendance and good order; victory is ours. We mean to win in the strength of our King. We believe for us increased band of blood and fire soldiers who will dare to stand for God and right. Hallelujah! Good meeting at Sombra.—Scribbler.

FORT WILLIAM.

Yes, things are moving in the right direction here, thank God! Four comrades entered the blessed life of soldiery on Thursday. We have begun meetings at West Fort William and have had good crowds. This place bids fair to make a flourishing outpost. Our soldiers are getting more Army "blood and fire" spirit within them, which makes the devil exceedingly mad.

The General is coming soon. Fort William will play no second fiddle in the way of proper welcome to our "Grand Old Man." Hurrah!—Thornstein for Capt. Westacott.

SYDNEY, C. B.

On Sunday, Happy Jim Miller, formerly of Springfield, Mass., now of Cape Breton, was with us, and in his own happy way told the people what the Lord had done for him. One young man came out for Salvation. The people are very kind-hearted, yet many of them are unconverted. We are believing to see more come to Jesus.—Captain Salina.

GRAVENHURST.

Victory at Gravenhurst on Sunday night. A backslider returned home, and on Wednesday two young men volunteered for Salvation. Since coming here we have had the joy of seeing at our outpost, (Sparrow Lake) fifteen come to our Saviour. This is only the droppings. Our prayer is, "Lord send the showers." Cadet Jennie Howcroft for Captain McCallan and wife.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.

"Steadily, forward march," is our experience in this prairie town. Our numbers are increasing, i.e., souls are getting saved one by one. Our soldiers' roll is increasing. The comrades getting a deeper experience, and on the whole, we are steadily marching forward. To God be all the glory. Hallelujah! Mrs. Major Read spent the week-end with us, and led a series of blessed meetings. God seemed to touch her life in every meeting, and the showers of blessing came upon us. The holiness meeting on Sunday morning was a time of power and heart-searching. In the afternoon three recruits were enrolled under the blood and fire flag. Bro. S. had no use for the Army, three years ago, but now he thanked God he was one of them. Sister S. felt, six years ago, she could come out from the world and be separate, and did so to a certain extent. She always had an antipathy to the uniform, especially the bonnet. She said if ever she consented to wear the

bonnet, the people might know that

Last Spark of Pride

had gone. So her enrolment signified that this had taken place. Bro. I said he felt he could not praise God half enough. His life for the past couple of years, everybody knew, and it was not very creditable, but God had forgiven him, and with His help he was going to do His best to undo some of the evil he had done. Captain and Mrs. Elliott's baby, Miriam, was dedicated to the Lord also. In this meeting, a soldier's Council followed immediately after, and at night, a desperate battle for souls took place. Mrs. Read, although very tired, stuck to her post, and the dear soldiers manfully held their guns to the last. Hallelujah—"Irish."

Ensign Cowan at Ottawa's First Baptist Church.

ALD. STEWART PRESIDES.

Speaking of the new Ottawa Rescue Home and Children's Shelter, the "Evening Journal" says: The work of the Salvation Army Rescue Home was explained by Ensign Cowan at a public meeting in the First Baptist church. Ald. Stewart presided.



"HE'S LEADING ME DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO HIS EVERY DAY."

Ensign Cowan's remarks were full of earnestness and sympathy. He spoke as one wholly consecrated to the work. The success of the Rescue home just established in Ottawa, she said, depended upon the earnestness which the Christian people of the city showed in trying to help it on. There was generally too much sickly sentimentality to be found in people with regard to things and too little of the spirit of love and sympathy which prompted men and women to go down and help lift up the fallen.

QUOTED FROM THE "DON-CASTER CAMPAIGN."

"Oh! mothers and fathers! read the Chief-of-the-Staff—the persuasion lying heavy on his face, the travail of his spirit appearing as eloquently to the conscience of his audience as his reasoning did to their judgment. 'The first to meet you the first to greet you on the barren shores of Eternity: Destruction—the first to welcome you with curses will be your own children—if you live and die in the neglect of their salvation.'"

Holiness

SELECTED BY MA
S. C.

Holiness necessary service. "A vessel unto tilled, and meet for th and prepared unto eve —St. Paul (2 Tim. 11

"Jesus Christ cannot ally unclean vessel."

"But we all, with o holding as in a glass the Lord, are changed into the coming by the Spirit of the (2 Cor. 3:19).

"Veneration for a sage has sometimes qeared into a scholar; the attachment to a triot has been known tider into a hero. Bu One of character so fference so transforme Him will convert a salk. Such an One, is, and it is the busin to make Him know Hamilton.

"The very God of you wholly; and your whole spirit be preserved into the coming Jesus Christ. Fat that calleth you, wh H.—St. Paul (1 Ti

"Holiness—It is t spirit of the lay or more of holiness att the nearer and closer

War Cry.

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are in the neglect of their salvation."

"GLORY IN MY SOUL!"

(A Favorite Song of Mrs. Booth's.)

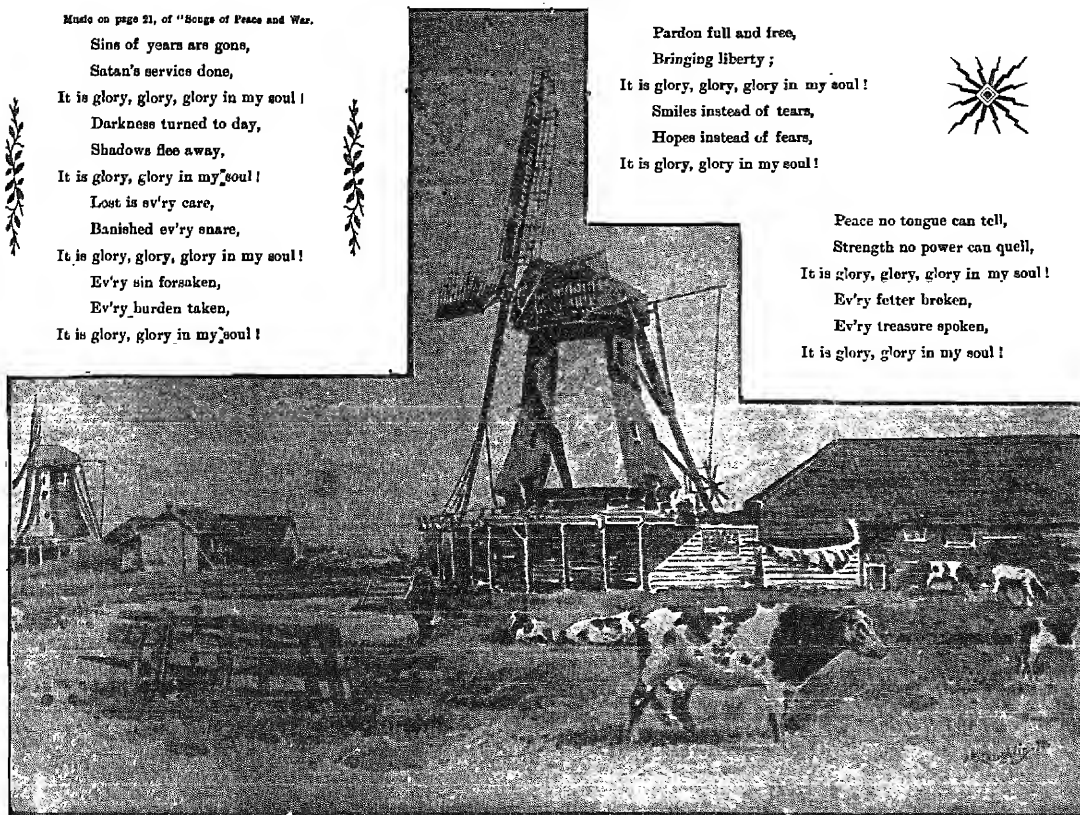
Musical on page 21, of "Songs of Peace and War."

Sins of years are gone,
Satan's services done,
It is glory, glory, glory in my soul!
Darkness turned to day,
Shadows flee away,
It is glory, glory in my soul!
Lost is ev'ry care,
Banished ev'ry snare,
It is glory, glory, glory in my soul!
Ev'ry sin forsaken,
Ev'ry burden taken,
It is glory, glory in my soul!

Pardon full and free,
Bringing liberty;
It is glory, glory, glory in my soul!
Smiles instead of tears,
Hopes instead of fears,
It is glory, glory in my soul!



Peace no tongue can tell,
Strength no power can quell,
It is glory, glory, glory in my soul!
Ev'ry fetter broken,
Ev'ry treasure spoken,
It is glory, glory in my soul!



A TYPICAL DUTCH SCENE.

Holiness Points.

SELECTED BY MARIA SIMPSON,
S. C.

Holiness necessary for successful
service. "A vessel unto honour, sanc-
tified, and meet for the Master's use,
and prepared unto every good work."
—St. Paul. (2 Tim. 11-21).

"Jesus Christ cannot use an habitu-
ally unclean vessel."—Amen.

"But we all, with open face, be-
holding as in a glass the glory of
the Lord, are changed into the same
image from glory to glory, even as
by the Spirit of the Lord.—St. Paul.
(2 Cor. 3-19).

"Veneration for some illustrious
sage has sometimes quickened a slug-
gard into a scholar; and enthusias-
tic attachment to a high-souled pa-
triot has been known to kindle up an
idler into a hero. But there is only
One of character so lofty, and of in-
fluence so transforming, that love to
Him will convert a sinner into a
saint. Such is One, however, there
is, and it is the business of the Gospel
to make Him known."—Dr. James
Hamilton.

"The very God of peace sanctify
you wholly; and I pray God
your whole spirit, soul and
body be preserved blameless
unto the coming of our Lord,
Jesus Christ. Faithful in His
that calleth you, who will also do
it."—St. Paul. (1 Thess. 5, 23-24).

"Holiness—it is the secret and
spring of the joy of angels; and the
more of holiness attained on earth,
the nearer and closer my walk is

with God; the more of a sweet, earn-
est shall I have of the bliss that
awaits me in a holy Heaven. Oh, my
soul, let it be thy sacred ambition
to be holy."—Rev. J. R. McDuff.

It is the pure in heart, alone, who
can see—far mere who can enjoy—
God."—Rev. J. R. McDuff.

"You will have to get over that
bar and say, 'Here goes, Lord, if I
lose all I'm going all lengths with
Thee, and I'll prove Thee, and test
Thee, whether Thou canst save to
the uttermost, and whether Thou
canst take care of Thine own.'"

That is consecration. I solemnly
protest unto you that I know of no
other that is worth a rush in the
sight of God."—Mrs. Booth.

WAR CRY:

"No Other Book than The Bible
Such a Blessing!"

A METHODIST MINISTER'S
TESTIMONY.

Dear Brother: "I am not a regu-
lar subscriber to your very excel-
lent paper, the War Cry, but through
the kindness of a brother in the
Army, I very often receive a copy,
and no paper or book, other than the
Bible, has been to me such a blessing.
As I have read its pages my soul has
been stirred to greater zeal, and sac-
rifice, in the great and glorious
work, in which it is my joy and priv-
ilege to be engaged.

"May its pages speak with still
greater power to poor, perishing

souls, and arouse those at 'ease in
Zion' to a sense of their danger and
duty! During my three years' re-
sidence in this Province, I have not
been privileged to see the Army very
often; but enough to know that
they are doing a grand work here.
And my prayers and sympathies are
with you, as with all who are en-
deavoring to rescue the perishing. I
remember when the Army first
opened fire on Greenspond, Newfound-
land. I was then a local preacher,
and teacher of the Methodist pub-
lic-school there. And—I am almost
ashamed to say it—I was by no
means a friend to the Army then, as
some of the officers who labored
there must know. But since then,
praise God, I have grown in grace.

I have, praise Him, learned to love
Him more. And I have learned also
to love the Salvation Army, because
of the grand work they are doing
the world over. And I have been
wonderfully helped on this discourag-
ing field by witnessing their heroic
zeal, and consecration to God.

"Knowing many who labor in the
Army, and regularly receive the Cry,
I think it a great pleasure to give
you a leaf from my experience.

"My all is on the altar. My one
aim in life is to glorify God.

"The harvest of the world is
at hand. The fields are
ripe. Every Christian is a reap-
er. None can be idle innocently. The
Captain of our Salvation expects
every man to do his duty.

"May God make every Christian a
Salvation soldier; then shall the
kingdom of darkness speedily fall, and
Jesus shall reign from pole to pole.

Yours in Christ,

REV. F. MANTON,
Methodist minister,
Howe Sound, B. C.

THE JAPS.

Rev. Henry Loomis, of Japan, men-
tions it as a cheering fact that has
just come to light—that all objection
has been removed to the possession
of the Scriptures or their use in the
higher normal schools in Tokio. He
estimates the total adult member-
ship of the Protestant churches in
Japan at the close of 1893 at 37,398,
an increase for the year of 1,864.

In 1859 the first Protestant mis-
sionaries went to Japan.

It is said that in Japan everybody
likes to read, and there is great need
of means for the circulation of
Christian literature.

The Buddhists of Japan are at war
within themselves, and they are con-
scious that they are not prepared to
cope with Christianity. They say:
"The country is now afflicted with
crime and calamity, and Buddhists
must be up and doing to help or to
cure." They are afraid of the new
religion, and are trying to beat it on
its own ground. "The habitual read-
ing of Buddhist Scriptures," they
say, "at religious gatherings, warms
the people. Popular addresses should
be substituted. If the people will
not come to the temples, gather
them, if possible, into private houses
and teach them there."

The Buddhist Magazine, of Japan,
says: "The greatest movement of
the twentieth century will not be a
commercial one, not a military one,
but the nations of the west will in-
vade the east with great armies of
Christian missionaries, backed by the
wealth of Christendom. We must
arouse ourselves to meet them.—To-
ronto Empire.

NEXT WEEK!

Lifelike portrait of

Lieutenant Davidson, the Iclander.

CANADA'S CHRISTMAS BOX

TO ICELAND!

JUST ABOUT TO BE

Invaded by the Salvation Army!

A "War Cry" writer can, by giving two or three hours to literary labor, reach more people with the message of Salvation in a single issue of the War Cry, than he or she could reach in a whole month of ordinary meetings. Now then, comrade, seize that rusty pen, make a wild dash for the ink and put wings to your thoughts before Old Father Time runs away with the opportunity.



OUR LEADER.

Before this War Cry is off the press, the Commandant will have gone West. The following, clipped from a letter Mrs. Booth sent to a Staff officer at Headquarters on a purely private affair, will express more correctly than we can do the spirit in which our precious leaders live and labor for the cause:—

"The Commandant, too, is very poorly. Pray for us. It is difficult to walk, and live, and act in the spirit of the Gospel, and to live the truth. We seek only the interests of our Master. Oh, for a greater, a deeper, a more perfect trust in God."

We can only add "God bless them," and believe that He will make both the Commandant and Mrs. Booth equal in every way to the enormous responsibility devolving upon them continually at the apex of this great organization.

ARMY SYMPATHY.

The Army has learned to "weep with those that weep," and accordingly when the news of the late Sir John Thompson's sudden decease arrived, the following message of condolence was wired to Lady Thompson:—

From the Commandant's Office:

The Salvation Army in Canada mourns with you in the irreparable loss which you have sustained. May God support you in your bereavement.

COMMANDANT H. H. BOOTH.



LADY THOMPSON'S REPLY.

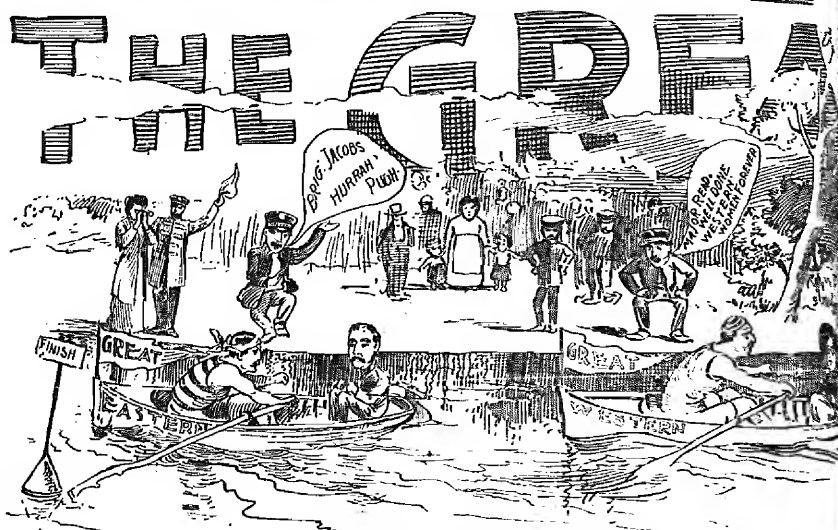
The following reply was received:—

Ottawa, Ont., Dec. 18.

TO COMMANDANT H. H. BOOTH:

Lady Thompson desires me to convey to you, and to the Salvation Army in Canada, her grateful thanks for your kind message of sympathy.

JOSEPH POPE.



Showing the Relative Positions of the Provincial Light Brigade Regatt.

AN OFFICER PROMOTED.

We desire to express our sympathy with those who mourn the loss of our comrade-in-arms, Lieut. Legge, of Newfoundland, who, like a hero, has fallen at the battle's front.

It took nearly a century of Methodism's existence before the unique influence that great revival exercised on the character of the whole British people became recognized by statesmen and historians. The world moves faster now, and, to-day, the Imperial power exercised by the Salvation Army is recognized everywhere, more especially in our own country, which in many respects is a clear ten years ahead of some others of the same language.

The proof of the above statement is evident from the character of the welcomes accorded the General wherever he has visited in the Dominion. His Western welcome will be all that it could be, and the fact of his addressing the Parliament of the West will crown the whole campaign from a social aspect.

The unavoidable absence of the Commandant in the West prevents his attendance at the funeral of the late Sir John Thompson, to which he has been invited. Brigadier Jacobs, however, will pay the respects of the Salvation Army due to the honored dead.

The presence of our representative at the bier of one who was a member of so important a religious body in this country will, we trust, be considered an evidence of the absence in us of that bigotry which has so long delayed the Reign of Love.

We feel we have a mission amongst the Catholic population of Canada. Even as in those European countries, where the grace of God that brings salvation has been displayed through us, and in view of the recent magnificent reception accorded the General in Quebec, we are led to believe that the value of that work is better known, and wherever known, in all its disinterestedness, it is sure to be appreciated.

The Commandant has made an excellent choice of men in selecting Staff-Captain Jewer and Ensign McMillan to assist him on the General's campaign. They are both Salvationists of the first quality.

"ACTION!"

BY BRIGADIER HOLLAND.



BEDIENCE is better than than sacrifice. Practice more powerful than precept. Thus run the old proverb, and very essential are they both when great things are to be accomplished.

There are important things to be done in every department of life. Some undertaking is uppermost in the minds of all. There is the Pacific cable to be laid. A canal is to be constructed across Central America. The French are to establish a protectorate over Zanzibar. Most men have a goal. The Salvationists have one. Who can measure the importance of ours? The Roman Empire may fall into decay and go to pieces. Proud Greece may be conquered by the heathen Turk, but our work will stand for ever. By our efforts, drunkards will be made sober, thieves honest, harlots chaste, and homes and hearts made happy, while the population of heaven will be increased and made richer.

'94 has seen great things done; '95 must be better. Past successes should be the stepping-stones that shall lead to greater. We must be more self-sacrificing, more devoted to our glorious cause. Yes, we must do more, we must rise up to the great possibilities ahead of us. In order to do this, we must not be all talk. The Commandant's motto hits the nail on the head at once. We must have

Action.

Let it be manifest in the life of every officer, every soldier, every recruit. Let the motto be passed on till its echo resounds from ocean to ocean in the multitude of sinners who shall be brought to God as a result.

Action I

THE SUBMERGED.



"DOKE UP."

THE General's VICTORIOUS American Campaign.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Los Angeles, December 24th.

Los Angeles' campaign, splendid success. Temple Tabernacle five times crowded. Hon. James McLaughlin, Congressman elect, chairman Social Fifty-two penitents yesterday. Farewell this afternoon, General and Staff. Ministers' Association presented address. General told soldiers and people keep on fighting.

CAPTAIN TAYLOR.

LIGHT BRIGADE INCIDENTS.

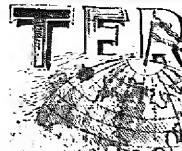
An officer asked, "Why do you pay this man toll? Is it because the road runs through the middle of his home?" I want to ask, why should G. B. H. want pay toll at all? I think they should go home.

Testimonies at Odessa:

1. The persecutions of man to me are like a fly on a barn.
2. When I got convicted I went through hell and came out at the other side.
3. The devil tried to knock me down, but I am yet on my feet.
4. When I got converted the devil got mad.

A soldier said to Captain, "You need not want for anything; go to the store and get what you want, I'll pay for it." That is the kind of soldier.

Moss.



This is the first batch of torial Top long while. likely be the same time

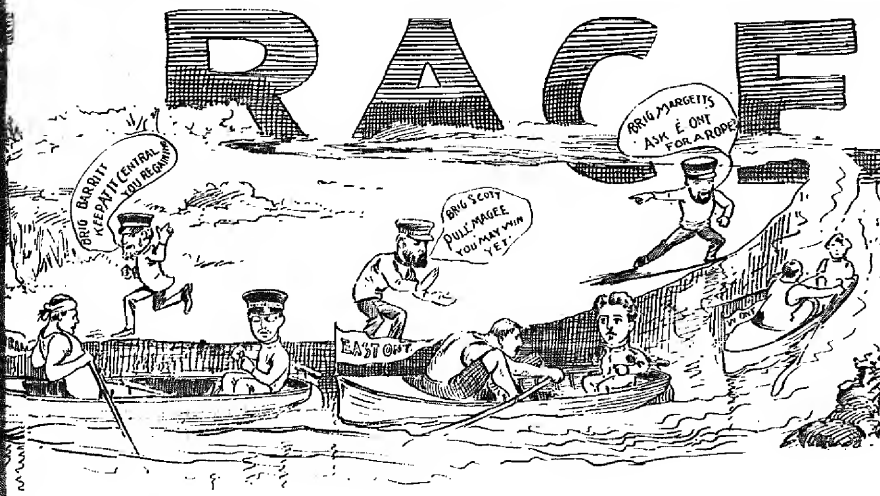
They are written under the pressure, and cast rapidly mind of the writer, as he were dropping them as he away before the blast of fire. They are without art and care, poorly composed, except for the actual news of tain, they are of little Please take notice:

First of all, I wish every GREETING. New Year than ever. thing withheld, no had this quished, no worthy thing uned. To that end I desire plenty of grace, and any hard work, together with amount of cross-bearing. A of caution, I would say in pish, "Watch" or the d have you.

The last of 1894 is disti unrhant. T S. D. Denial is ECLIPSES eclipse every ALL. Is just as w guarded in

announcements. My eye in anxiously on Newfoundland. last moment, and just as raides were going into the there came a bank crash. chief banks of the colony up, and a general panic fol money, I understand, in and under such a condition Denial campaign can be For Major Morris, who v beating all creation, now he self stranded. Pray for his not tell yet how the smash feet the Dominion totals. C the provinces seem to be co superbly.

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THE LIGHT BRIGADE INCIDENTS.

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soldier said to Captain, "You need me out for anything; go to the store and get what you want, I'll pay for it." Mass.

TERRITORIAL TOPICS

BY THE COMMANDANT.

This is the first batch of Territorial Topics for a long while. It will likely be the last for some time to come. They are written under the spur of pressure, and cast rapidly from the mind of the writer, as though he were dropping them as he rushed away before the blast of a prairie fire. They are without arrangement and care, poorly composed, and except for the actual news they contain, they are of little interest. Please take notice:

First of all, I wish every one a happy and holy GREETING. Now Year. Better than ever. No good thing withheld, no bad thing unavailing. To that end I desire for all plenty of grace, and any amount of hard work, together with no small amount of cross-bearing. As a word of caution, I would say in plain English, "Watch!" or the devil will have you.

The last of 1894 is distinctly triumphant. The Self-S. D. Donald is going to ECLIPSE everything. It is just as well to be guarded in making announcements. My eye is resting anxiously on Newfoundland. At the last moment, and just as our comrades were going into the battle, there came a bank crash. The two chief banks of the colony are gone up, and a general panic follows. Paper money, I understand, is useless, and under such a condition the Self-Denial campaign can be imagined. Poor Major Morris, who was in for beating all creation, now finds himself stranded. Pray for him. I cannot tell just how the smash will effect the Dominion totals. Otherwise the Province seem to be coming out superbly.

Everything will be announced together. No reference to the Cry from anywhere till the whole record is given to the world. The Commandant will write up the battle immediately the figures are in. Look out for some great surprises.

Still they come home. No event of recent times has caused us greater gladness than the re-instating of our dear old comrade, Thos. H. Adams, as an officer in the Salvation Army. For some time back negotiations have been passing between the Commandant and this old comrade, who outspokenly went in a free and full admission of his wrong in leaving the Army. This and other faults were frankly confessed, both in private and public, and a straight out application made for another chance to fight in any corner under the old flag. The Commandant had the pleasure of conducting this case with the International Headquarters, and the General, who, after careful consideration decided to give our dear old brother-in-arms a new career in the Army, commencing with the rank of Field Captain. At the threshold of this new, and I believe, blessed future, a touching incident occurred. Captain Adams, desiring to enter the Army again by the only satisfactory way back, leapt to his feet in the Commandant's Hall Night of Prayer, told out bravely the story of his fault and blunder, and started his new campaign at the spot where so many sins have been confessed and so many lives consecrated. He threw himself at the Army penitent form. No one can say Thomas Adams did not come back by the front door.

A thousand times God bless him: INDUSTRIAL COLONY. What is he going to do? Thereby hangs a tale of affecting the doings of others. It must be explained. The strides in the advances of our social work are more rapid than ever. Especially is this so in Toronto. The Social Farm has developed beyond all recognition, and above all expectation. It is in future to be called our "Industrial Colony." Engagements are steadily going on. Last week a large brooder was erected capable of turning out four thousand head of poultry at a time. This week a new pigery is building to accommodate another hundred hogs. A

large cattle shed and stalls for twelve head of cattle was also built by a "Bee" of Toronto helpers the other day, and altogether there is every prospect of a mighty undertaking. Sixty-nine acres of good land adjoining has just been secured.

All this means extra oversight, COLONY which necessitates division of responsibility. The Industrial Colony will, therefore, in future, stand on its own basis, and be entirely separate from the City Social work, which has brought it into existence. Such an arrangement warranted an officer of longer standing, and Staff rank, and Captain Peacock has gladly given place to the appointment of Staff Captain Collier, who wins in future rank as the Governor of the Industrial Colony. The Staff Captain comes to tackle an undertaking which will tax his utmost energy, but he has a mighty chance of proving what industry, common sense, and devotion can do.

The whole colony is being rapidly organized. Another old comrade, who CAPTAIN RITCHIE, was compelled to retire from the service in consequence of ill-health, is now restored and enters the work. Captain Ritchie, of Kingston, has been appointed to act as second to the Governor. Under him will be Lieutenants King, Liston, Hide, and others, each responsible for departments of the Colony.

The forward developments of the Social Work in other cities has necessitated our having someone for some time, anyway, at a loose end to superintend the starting of new Shelters and other undertakings. The London Shelter is a great success. This opens the way for other places. There is St. John's, Newfoundland, St. John, N. B., Ottawa, Hamilton, Winnipeg, Vancouver, and Victoria. Why not advance there also? Staff Captain McMillan will be told off to scout and prepare for further advances. God prosper him. He closes a term of command over five in our memories as one of unflinching faithfulness.

Captain Adams takes his place as General Superintendent of our City Social work. The Shelter is to be still further improved. The Prison Gate work at once advanced. The Food Department greatly developed, and a new Salvage Department to be established. Captain Peacock takes the charge of all our city horses, which, by the way, are being added to constantly, and raise a young ex-

THE REGATTA.

The "Great Eastern" pulls ahead and is winning easily. Pegh knows his crew, and has every confidence in his craft.

Three cheers for the "Westerns." Mrs. Read's crew are up to their business. Archibald mans the B. C. section of it. Say, Pegh, look out for the lady coxswain.

That's right, "Central," you're pressing that plucky rival of yours. Cheer up, Barr, there's a chance to win yet.

Hello "East Ontario." Can't you close up that gap and give the "Central" a fond farewell? Now Magee, get your crew to pull a little longer, a little stronger, and altogether, and you'll get the bun next time.

What's that coming round the corner yonder? Sure enough it's the nose of the "West Ontario." Seesick eh! Oh dear! Never mind, Creighton knows a thing or two about boats, and will offer the rope to—well—well—see next time.

J. F. S.

press business, which is to be developed.

There are sad items as well as glad to report.

MAJOR READ TO FAREWELL.

It seemed impossible to believe that our beloved comrade, Major Read, could be the victim of so serious a malady as that reported by the doctor attending him. Letter after letter, however, confirms the news, and we are forced to take active steps to secure him some place where the climate will be less severe, and the work less stringent upon him. Pray for him, dear comrades, and for his devoted wife as well.

During the past two or three weeks the records of the Dominion have been thoroughly overhauled. The Com-

mandant, assisted by Brigadier Holland and the Provincial Secretaries, has run through the figures of every corps in the Dominion. There has been a mighty investigation, a tightening up, and a solemn pledging to even better oversight. We shall have to put our shoulders to the wheel again and lift our returns in some direction, but all round, the inspection has been most helpful, and on the whole very encouraging. It is hard to hand, face to face, long and faithful dealing that will save us from decline and secure greater advances. I suppose we must have gone through almost miles of figures.

While this is being read, I shall be on the eve of once more greeting the GENERAL'S yonder at the RETURN. The coast of the far away Pacific. Our hearts swell at the thought. There is every prospect of a still more brilliant campaign there than that which composed the first tour. Pray that the General may have strength given him for the herculean task set him to accomplish. This time he will visit in many cases two towns a day. Here is a complete list of the appointments of the entire tour. Circumstances may, of course, force us to alter in some details.

Victoria, Jan. 2nd and 3rd; Nanaimo, Jan. 4; Vancouver, Jan. 5 and 6; New Westminster, Jan. 7, 8 and 9; Calgary, Jan. 10; Regina, Jan. 11 and 12; Brandon, Jan. 13 and 14; Portage la Prairie, Jan. 15; Winnipeg, Jan. 17, 18 and 19; Fort William, (morning) Port Arthur, (afternoon and night), Jan. 20; Orillia (morning), Barrie, Jan. 23; Berlin, Guelph, Jan. 24; Palmerston, Lis-towell, Jan. 25; Stratford, London, Jan. 26; London, Jan. 27 and 28; St. Thomas, Jan. 29; Sarnia, Petro-ze, Jan. 30; Strathroy, Chatham, Jan. 31; Ingersoll, Woodstock, Feb.

1; Hamilton, Feb. 2 and 3; Galt, Brantford, Feb. 4; Toronto, Feb. 5 to 12.

Toronto will be the final and most blessed campaign of all. The great Massey Music Hall, capable of holding five thousand people, has been secured for the Reception meeting, the Sunday's battles, and the great Social meeting on the farwell night.

Here is a concise description of the series of meetings: **TORONTO** On Thursday evening, February 7th, 1896, at 7.30, the General will be greeted on the platform of the Massey Hall with a great shout. The building will be jammed, without doubt. The platform will be a brilliant spectacle of happy Salvationists and Officers. Some great surprises will be sprung on the audience. The ceremonies will be conducted by the Commandant. Then the Lieutenant Governor, the Hon. G. A. Kirkpatrick, will welcome the General on behalf of the Province of Ontario, followed by Premier Sir Oliver Mowat, who will bid the General welcome on behalf of the Houses of Parliament.

If possible, other leading men will speak a few words of greeting, and the General will reply. Friday and Saturday the General will devote to his officers and soldiers; Sunday, all day, a mighty spiritual campaign will start off in the Massey Hall, followed all day on Monday by a Spiritual Trade in the Temple. On Tuesday morning and afternoon, the General will likely address the prisoners in the Central Jail and the Women's Reformatory at Parkdale. He will also address a "select" gathering of the poorest, wretchedest, and most miserable men and women that can be gathered by our Social agencies in the city, at the Public Hall. Later he will speak to another select meeting of Friends, etc., who reside at the opposite end of the Social Pole, and conclude by his masterly Social Lecture in the Massey Hall at night. God come with you, beloved General!

UP TO DATE.

The opening of our new Shelter in Copenhagen is fixed for 15th December. The event is exciting prodigious interest. "The newspapers," says Colonel Taylor, "have simply gone mad on the Salvation Army."

Colonel Oliphant has just opened a new Shelter in Groningen. As in Denmark, the Dutch newspapers manifest a keen interest in our Social operations in the country.

Arrangements are being made for a party of officers from Denmark to commence operations in Iceland. They will sail probably on the 15th January next.

We regret to state that Commissioner Booth-Clibborn is still very ill with a sharp attack of bronchitis. He is at present resting at Hove, where the Marquess is holding a series of very successful meetings.

The Governor of Mendoza and a mixed number of Protestants, Catholics, Jews, Infidels, etc., have subscribed the expenses of a barracks there.

Here are the clumpings "Cry"-singing corps of the different countries: United States, Chicago 1, 1,650; Holland, The Hague 1, 1,800; Great Britain, Clifton, 1,855; New Zealand, Dunedin, 1,022; Sweden, Stockholm 1, 1,000; Australia, Sydney's Towers, 967; Norway, Christiania, 876.

Commissioners Rahml and Colonel Ital Singh (Booth-Hallberg) have received most cordial welcomes at Colombo, Ceylon and Bombay.

Major Birkenhead has had a grand hallooing send-off from the Australian Training Home, and is now hard at work in the supervision of New Zealand Southern Division, under Colonel Bailey.

LETTER FROM MRS. BOOTH

Field and Divisional Officers.

Re LIGHT BRIGADE.

My Dear Comrades:

I am extremely anxious that the "Light Brigade" Scheme should be the success we have anticipated it would be, not only for the sake of the effort itself, so much as that its success means a great impetus being given to the Social Department of the Army's work. Those operations, I know, appeal very strongly to the sympathies of our officers and soldiers, as well as to those friends who know anything of the results of the same. I am sure, therefore, I have only to remind you that you can help us in this respect to secure your hearty co-operation to make the Scheme an unqualified success in your corps or district.

HOW YOU CAN HELP.

Give the Provincial Agent, as the representative of Headquarters, all the assistance you can. Assist him in getting the most suitable person possible for the position of Local Agent. See the Local Agents occasionally, and enquire if they need help. See that the boxes are circulated, and also that Local Agents make the collection of the boxes by the time the Provincial Agent is due at your corps. Make occasional reference from the platform to the Scheme, and endeavor to keep it before the attention of your people.

ALL OFFICERS ARE "EXPECTED TO DO THEIR DUTY."

We confidently expect every officer will do his or her best to promote the interests of the Scheme. No more worthy object could be appealed for. I regret to have to say that a few cases have come to our notice, where officers have shown a careless indifference towards the Scheme. In some cases the Provincial Agent has not received the hearty welcome and privileges due his position. In others, officers have hesitated to give one of their best people for a Local Agent, and seem to have had some suspicion that the Scheme was likely to prove injurious to the financial interests of the corps, and for that reason, have regarded the Provincial Agent as a kind of intruder. I am glad to say, however, that this has only happened in a few cases, and we quite expect that, as the object of the Scheme becomes more understood, that it will be taken up with enthusiasm by every officer, soldier, and friend.

Now, dear Comrades, I am relying upon you doing your best in this matter, and am sure that in the smallest effort made to help this department of our work, you will be abundantly blessed.

Praying God's blessing may be upon you, and that its impress may rest upon all your efforts in seeking to bring the lost and perishing back to Himself.

I remain,

Yours in faithful affection,

CORNELIE BOOTH.

Much Land Still to be Occupied.

"GO YE!"

The unoccupied mission fields are (1) British North Borneo, 25,000 square miles; population, 200,000, under British authority; no missionary. (2) A portion of the Eastern Archipelago, the Philippine Islands: 120,000 square miles; population 5,000,000, under Spain, which now tolerates Protestant laborers in her other possessions; not one Protestant missionary. (3) Cambodia, Annam, and Tonquin: 175,000 square miles; population, about 15,000,000, under France, which now tolerates all denominations; not one Protestant missionary. (4) The Central Sudan of Africa: population, from 60,000,000 to 80,000,000; no missionary yet (1895), though an attempt is now being made to enter.

Venezuela, with a population of 2,100,000 and an area nine times as large as England and Wales, has but only one Protestant missionary.

Bolivia, with a population of 2,

300,000, has no resident Protestant missionary.

"There are 8,000,000 people in Mexico who never saw a Bible." "It is computed that there are 800,000,000 in the world who have never heard the name of Christ."

"Thirty thousand die daily in China without Christ." "China, at the present time, taken as a whole, has one male missionary to about half a million of its people; while some of its interior provinces have a still smaller supply." "It is estimated that there are over ten millions of square miles in heathen lands on which the foot of a Christian missionary has never trodden."

SERMONS IN BRIEF.



By "TICKER."

Of saving cometh having. No man's religion survives his morals.

Of little meddling comes great ease. Liquor is a devil in a devil—Kansas Lever.

The devil lifts men up to haul them down.

The liar lives next door to the thief.

The angry fool is the lawyer's friend.

Thoughtless action is sightless motion.

No man is worse for knowing the worst of himself.

Nothing to be got without pains but poverty.

One barking dog sets the whole street a-barking.

An eye-witness is better than ten hearsays.

It is easy to find excuses for everything else except somebody else's fault.

Never a vine but bears more grapes for the cut of the pruning knife.

If you set up for a growler you can always be busy.

The right kind of a smile never hurts a prayer meeting.

There is no mansion in Heaven for the man who is mean to his wife.

Every time you look at a sin it seems to become a little better looking.

There isn't a bit of religion in making a boy do a man's work with a dull hoe.

The religion that is noisy at meetings is sometimes very quiet in places where it is most needed.

Praying to the congregation may sound very nice, but it never attracts any attention in heaven.

Remember divisions and schisms and distractions are of the devil—Mrs. Booth.

It is only when a man gets to where he has nothing to be proud of that the devil leaves him.

It is a step towards Heaven to find out that we are made out of the same clay as other people.

What a soul-ruining notion is the idea of a private sinner.—The General.

At the Throne of Judgment God will reveal to man his real nature.

The world owes no man a living unless by honest work he makes it his debtor.

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Welcome, G

Major Read welcome letter to not fully produce the West will, the hands of a conular demonstration regard the veneration Army.

The Army

Major Read "Proud as I to of bidding you, field, local official scattered through and territories Alberta, Saskatchewan, a right loyal

The People

And again—loving people I visit, but others from Lieutenant's humble artisan to the greatest Sounded for the less, victims, but with great difficulty officials, no other Christian ing with one of the most loving ants of Canada know how to we as you have pr

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Capt. Barr is Central Ontario.

The Command West by the twai

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Capt. T. H. M's Social open

Staff-Captain a Milton accompan the West.

Major Read's proved.

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NEWS AND NOTES

FROM THE

Territorial Centre.

Welcome, General, to the West.

Major Road sends us a most loving welcome letter to the General. We cannot fully produce it for lack of space, but the West will, doubtless, see this in the hands of our readers, have given our demonstration of how heartily they regard the venerable father of the Salvation Army.

The Army Welcomes You.

Major Road well says in his letter:—"Proud am I to have the great privilege of bidding you, on behalf of the staff, field, local officers, and rank-and-file, scattered throughout the vast provinces and territories of Manitoba, Assinibois, Alberta, Saskatchewan, and British Columbia, a right loyal, heartfelt welcome."

The People Welcome You.

And again:—"Not only are your own loving people looking forward to your visit, but others outside the Army's circle, from Lieutenant-Governors down to the humble artisan and laborer are anxious to listen to and hear the explanation of the greatest Social Scheme ever propounded for the alleviation of the helpless, vicious, homeless, and outcast of earth's great cities. Leading statesmen, civic officials, ministers, and leaders of other Christian organizations are all vying with one another in tendering you the most loving receptions. The inhabitants of Canada's "great North-West" know how to welcome such a benefactor as you have proved yourself to be."

Capt. Creighton has been transferred from the Eastern Provincial Headquarters to Light Brigade work in the West Ontario Province.

Capt. Barr is appointed B. P. A. for Central Ontario.

The Commandant left for the North-West by the twelve train, Wednesday.

Mrs. Booth has most kindly and considerately spent a lot of time this Christmas in preparing and giving presents to about sixty children.

Capt. T. H. Adams takes charge of Men's Social operations in Toronto.

Staff-Captain Jewer and Ensign McMillan accompany the Commandant to the West.

Major Read's health has slightly improved.

Adjutant Smeaton, of Newfoundland, is under orders to farewell on the 30th.

Brigadier do Barrell has enlisted the photograph into the service of the war in his Province.

The General meets a deputation of citizens and farmers at Calgary to explain his Over-Sea-Colony scheme.

The Commandant, in company with Major Fleming, inspected the Industrial Farm on Monday.

Lieut. Davidson, of the Western Province, has been accepted for Iceland. He farewelled at two o'clock on Wednesday, reports at International Headquarters first, and from there joins the invading party at Copenhagen in February.

We regret to learn of the death of Odeh Legge, of Newfoundland.

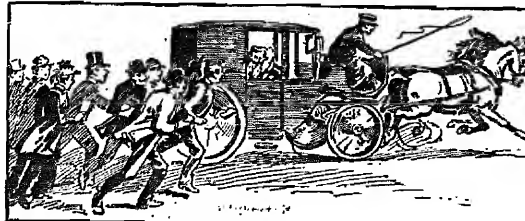
Nice badges are being printed for the fishers, collectors, ushers, etc., at the General's meetings. A red one for the fishers, and white for the collectors, ushers, etc.

Brigadier Jacobs will represent the Commandant at the funeral of the late Sir John Thompson.

The Toronto Empire very kindly devotes about a column of space in its issue of December 22nd to a report of our Social operations in Toronto city.

A laudable officer bravely walked across the platform, saying, "Saved from fear, I am not for men nor devils." Just then a harmless mouse ran across the platform, and he dropped to the floor. Needless to say, the effect of declaration was lost upon her amused audience.

WITH THE GENERAL.



THE RUSH OF THE INTERVIEWERS.

Financial Secretary's Notes

Rents.

The Commandant, with the Provincial officer in particular, thoroughly appreciate the special effort made of late by several officers and corps, to improve in this direction. The interest shown has been well noted, and — Well, perhaps I had better not let on; still, I will say—go on one, ye braves.

Grace-Before-Meat Box.

Yes, comrades, undoubtedly the reason God has given you enough and to spare under your difficult circumstances is because, in the midst of what seemed adversity you still remembered Lazarus. Rest assured God will never be in your debt.

Yes, you are right in concluding that anything you give over the tenth of your income can be counted as a thank offering. But a certain portion, whether a tenth of your income or more, is due weekly to God.

Systematic Giving.

There are many with you find more satisfaction in systematically giving a certain portion weekly, whether in financial difficulties or not. God always gives in comparative abundance in return for what is set aside regularly for His Kingdom. I have never heard or read of an exception to that rule, but thousands can testify to the dissatisfaction of the general habit of giving trifles sporadically. I would recommend others to try at least the tenth principle for a few months and prove the difference.

Hullo, Northhead!

We were very pleased to shake hands with Brigadier Jacobs in Toronto, and do business with him personally. Glad to hear the Brigadier is opening the new barracks at Northhead, very shortly. Send us a photo for the Cry.

Corps will say, "Why is our building scheme not being pushed forward? Because as yet you have not collected your part towards the raising of part of the funds."

Bowmanville.

Yes, Ensign McAmmond, I did enjoy that week-end with your corps. I will

certainly come again in reply to your request. My, what a nice little hall Ensign Hay fixed under the platform for week-night meetings before he farewelled! Go on two for that, old boy.

Oshawa, Orillia, and —.

I have not yet received that photo of your new barracks for the Cry. Come now. The first chance, please.

Arthur Street Barracks.

Is it possible? Yes. This is being converted into two useful dwelling houses. My, won't that be a good bit! The F.S. hopes to hang up his cap in one of them as soon as finished.

NEW YORK'S CHRISTMAS "WAR CRY."

Our brethren at New York have done a splendid thing in the production of their Christmas issue. The matter is good, the price is as usual, and the beautiful colored supplement, representing a bright Army laze appealing to a drunk at a saloon door, is "quite Army." Bravo, Eagle!

NO TEA LIKE The "Jubilee."

CLEAN, PURE, WHOLESOME.

Put up in Lead Packets at 30c., 40c., and 50c. per pound.

He did not know there was such a Place!

Too bad, wasn't it? But in case there are more like him, we beg to inform you that it is located at

307 YONGE STREET.

What?

Why, our

Grocery, Dairy, and Tea Departments.

Call in!



How Not to Sell the "Cry."

"Glory Bill" is so taken up with the Captain's "Prodigal Son" address, that he forgets the people's War Cry needs.

A Sensational Salvation Advance.

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

ADDRESSES A

Theatrical Audience Between the Acts.

"VOCIFEROUS CHEERS."

Says the British War Cry:—

One of the boldest departures the Salvation Army leaders have made for years has taken place in Plymouth. The General has been heard again and again to say that he would give £5 to have ten minutes' talk between the acts of a London theatre or music hall; in fact, we have heard him, if we mistake not, say that the time would come when it would be possible. What he has prophesied has been fulfilled; at least it has fallen to the lot of his old-stead son, the Chief of the Staff, to do it in the St. James' Hall Theatre of Varieties. This place of entertainment is the chief rendezvous of the naval and military action of the community, and does a roaring trade at the drinking-bars. The place is considered by many Christian people to exercise a most degrading influence on the morals of the community. It was, however, with the full consent of the manager that the Chief of the Staff was announced.

Considerable sensation followed the intimation of this fact in the Press. Whatever view may be ultimately taken of the step, it at least shows the aggressive character of the Army's leaders and their determination to permeate their views and interests among a class that shows no favorable disposition towards Christianity.

The Chief was met at entrance of the Theatre of Varieties by the Manager, and while a comic song was being sung, he was accommodated with a seat in the boxes. When all was ready, and the set-drops raised, the Chief, Colonels Barker and Nicol, and Captain Wright stepped forward amid deafening applause. The subdued lights and smoke presented a weird contrast to the glitter of the stage and its strange occupants. We felt we were making history. The Manager, Mr. Dexter, introduced the Chief in polite and respectful language, and, in a neat, comprehensive sentence, the Chief elicited an outburst of applause for the Social Scheme. And as he proceeded to relate the miseries of the homeless, the hopelessness of the misfortunate, and the wretchedness of the outcast, the sensation one felt was at once the strangest and most solemn ever experienced in a place of entertainment. Actors and actresses, in all the glory of paint and mink dress, flitted past the wings. The indifferent dotted the dusky building with match-light; the sympathetic applauded; but, to the credit of all concerned, there were few ejaculations of dissent. On the other hand, when the Chief came to figures and facts, there were vociferous cheers. Let it be distinctly understood, the Chief did not hide his light.

"As a religious man," he said, "I pity the poor. As a man, and as a man with an immortal soul, I say it is a scandal to England that such things as I have depicted should prevail." Not once, but twice, the Chief did he raise his voice as a Salvationist to the multitude, and amid the special applause of the military and naval portion, he pleaded for sympathy. He pleaded for help, and promised that, if any one of them should ever want a friend, the Salvation Army would be that friend. (Loud and prolonged cheering.)

Mr. Dexter expressed his willingness to grant the Chief a similar privilege in other halls belonging to him, and agreed to give the proceeds above the average to the Rescue Home.

The Chief at once drove back to the Galahad, where Mrs. Booth was in command of a prayer meeting, and getting the tenth soul to the penitent-furn.

